

10
CENTS
PAY NO MORE

STAR WEEKLY

CANADA'S BEST COMIC SECTION
ALSO COLOR ROTO PICTURE MAGAZINE • COMPLETE NOVEL
• TWO FEATURE MAGAZINES •

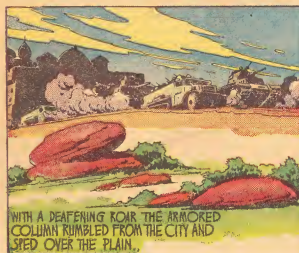
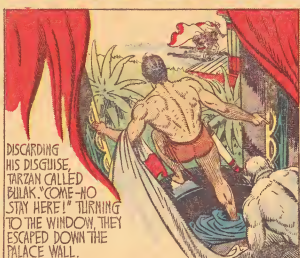
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CENTS
PAY NO MORE

Toronto, January 6, 1945

Thirty-fifth Year

TARZAN

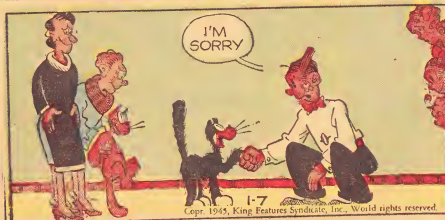
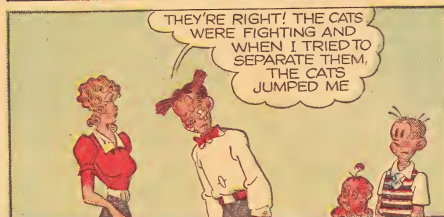
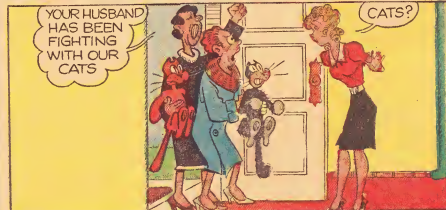
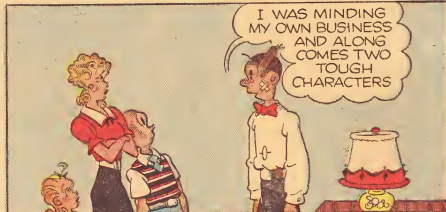
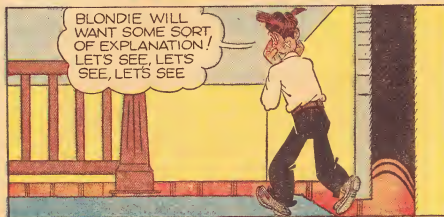
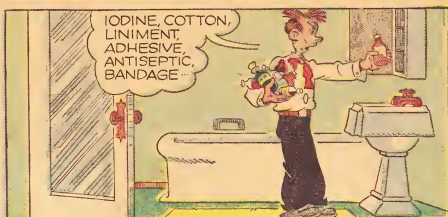
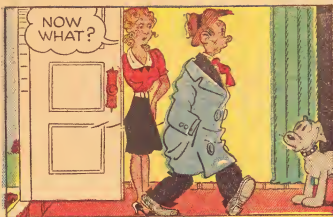
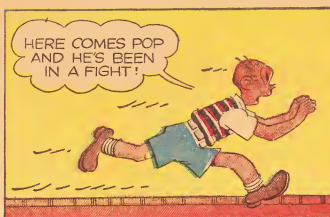
By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS



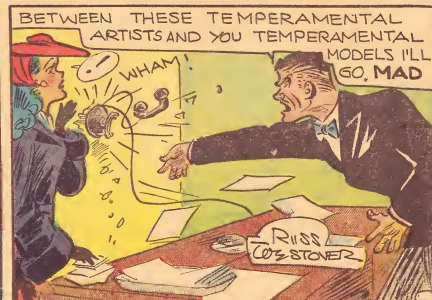
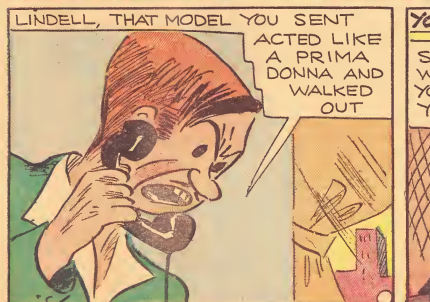
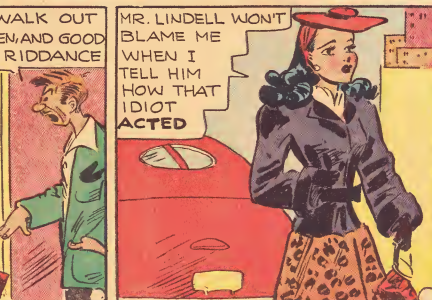
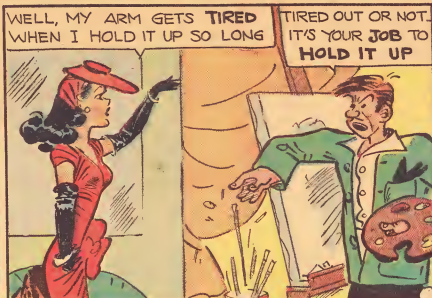
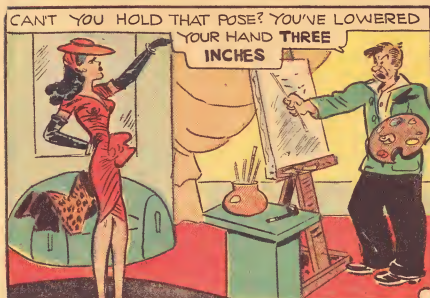
BLONDIE

by
CHIC YOUNG

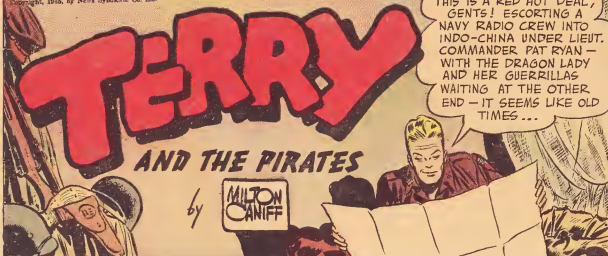
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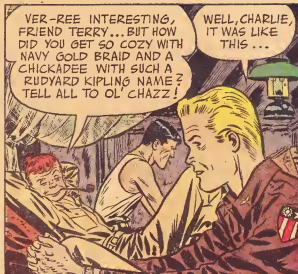
Tillie the Toiler ❖ ❖ By Russ Westover



Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
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THIS IS A RED HOT DEAL, GENTS! ESCORTING A NAVY RADIO CREW INTO INDO-CHINA UNDER LIEUT. COMMANDER PAT RYAN — WITH THE DRAGON LADY AND HER GUERRILLAS WAITING AT THE OTHER END — IT SEEMS LIKE OLD TIMES ...



VER-REE INTERESTING, FRIEND TERRY... BUT HOW DID YOU GET SO COZY WITH NAVY GOLD BRAID AND A CHICKADEE WITH SUCH A RUDYARD KIPLING NAME? TELL ALL TO OL' CHAZZ!

WELL, CHARLIE, IT WAS LIKE THIS ...



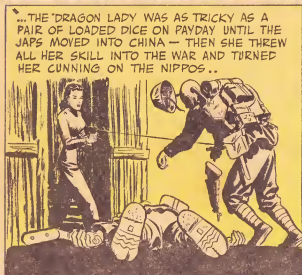
PAT RYAN AND I LANDED IN CHINA TO HUNT FOR A MINE... PAT HAD BEEN THERE BEFORE, BUT I WAS STRICTLY A DOPO ...



...WE NEVER QUITE GOT OUR HANDS ON THE MINE, BUT WE DID RUN INTO A FABULOUS GAL WHO LED A BUNCH OF PIRATES OPERATING ALONG THE CHINA COAST ...



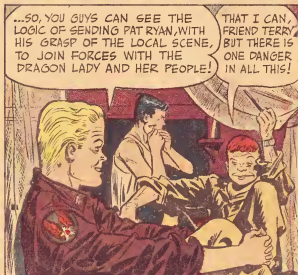
...THIS WOMAN WAS EURASIAN, BEAUTIFUL AND TOUGH AS A HASH—HEAVY TOP SERGEANT... SHE TREATED ME AS IF I WERE TRYING TO BORROW MONEY — BUT SHE TOOK ONE LOOK AT PAT RYAN AND THE AVERAGE MEAN TEMPERATURE FOR THE AREA ROSE SEVERAL DEGREES ...



...THE 'DRAGON LADY' WAS AS TRICKY AS A PAIR OF LOADED DICE ON PAYDAY UNTIL THE JAPS MOVED INTO CHINA — THEN SHE THREW ALL HER SKILL INTO THE WAR AND TURNED HER CUNNING ON THE NIPPON ...



...AFTER DECEMBER 7, 1941, WE WERE SEPARATED AND I WENT INTO FLIGHT TRAINING, BUT I HEARD THAT PAT HAD JOINED THE NAVY AND THE DRAGON LADY WAS USING HER PIRATE'S KNOWLEDGE OF THE CHINA COAST TO HARASS THE JAPS AT MANY POINTS ...



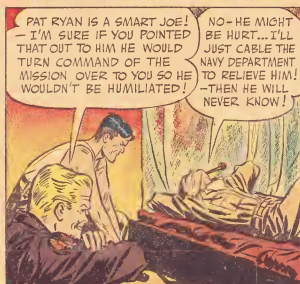
...SO, YOU GUYS CAN SEE THE LOGIC OF SENDING PAT RYAN, WITH HIS GRASP OF THE LOCAL SCENE, TO JOIN FORCES WITH THE DRAGON LADY AND HER PEOPLE!

THAT I CAN, FRIEND TERRY, BUT THERE IS ONE DANGER IN ALL THIS!



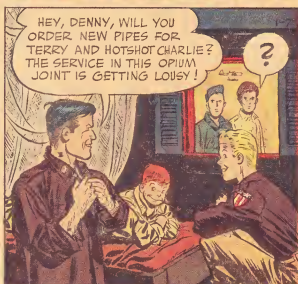
LIEUT. COMMANDER RYAN WILL EXPECT THIS DRAGON LADY TO BE CORDIAL TO HIM — AND WHEN SHE SEES OL' HOTSHOT CHARLES CHARLES FROM BOSTON SHE WILL, OF COURSE, SMILE — AND FORGET WE HAVE A NAVY!

HMM... I HADN'T THOUGHT OF THAT...



PAT RYAN IS A SMART JOE! — I'M SURE IF YOU POINTED THAT OUT TO HIM HE WOULD TURN COMMAND OF THE MISSION OVER TO YOU SO HE WOULDN'T BE HUMILIATED!

NO—HE MIGHT BE HURT... I'LL JUST CABLE THE NAVY DEPARTMENT TO RELIEVE HIM! — THEN HE WILL NEVER KNOW!



HEY, DENNY, WILL YOU ORDER NEW PIPES FOR TERRY AND HOTSHOT CHARLIE? THE SERVICE IN THIS OPIUM JOINT IS GETTING LOUSY!

?





(ADVERTISEMENT)

HEY JACK I'VE GOT ANOTHER PACKAGE OF SWEET TASTING OGILVIE OATS WITH THOSE CUTE LITTLE FIGURES

I'VE GOT THEM TOO! BILL AND I ARE GOING TO TRADE

OGILVIE
MINUTE
Oats

It's fun collecting these soldiers, sailors, airmen and women...now packed with OGILVIE OATS. Ask Mother to give you this delicious porridge, every morning!

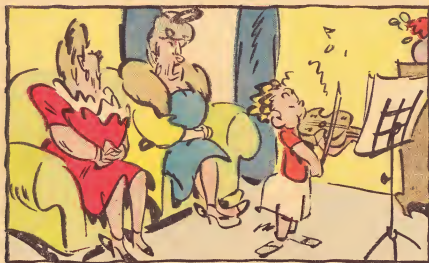
EACH FIGURE 4" HIGH IN FULL COLOR-WILL STAND UP, TOO

44-37

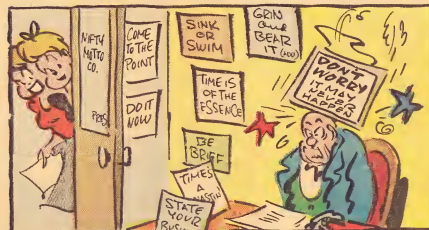
GRIN *and* BEAR IT



"He says his finger got caught holding the knot on a parcel his wife was tying..."



"Jaschas' music has been a great expense... 3 of our neighbors are suing us..."



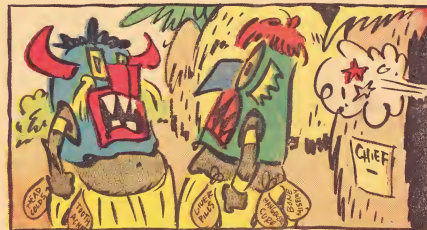
"I knew it would, someday!..."



"... And I have been advised by the Treasury Dept. that large donations are not considered inflationary..."

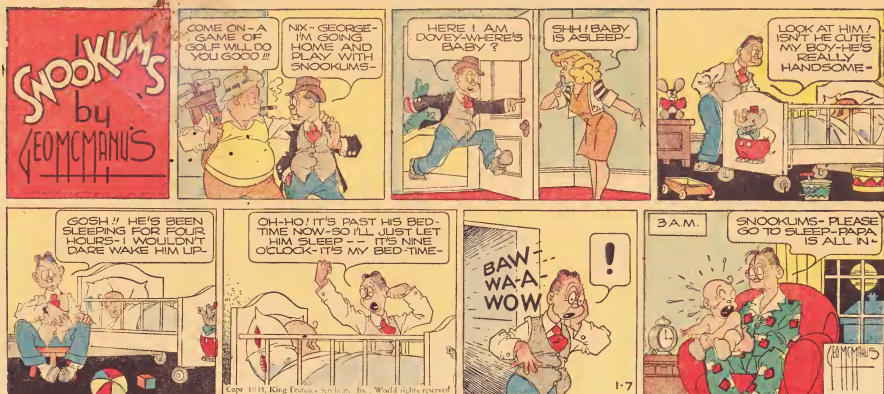


"Bravissimo!... such fine voices develop since people started howling about taxes and rationing and such..."



"Chief plenty mad... say great strides made in medicine but us medicine men still using same old faces..."

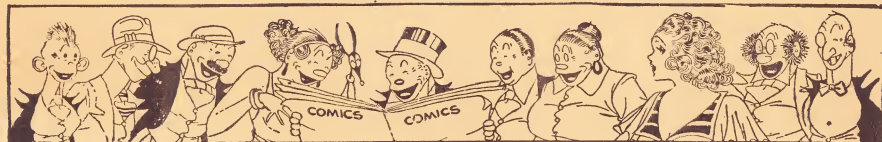
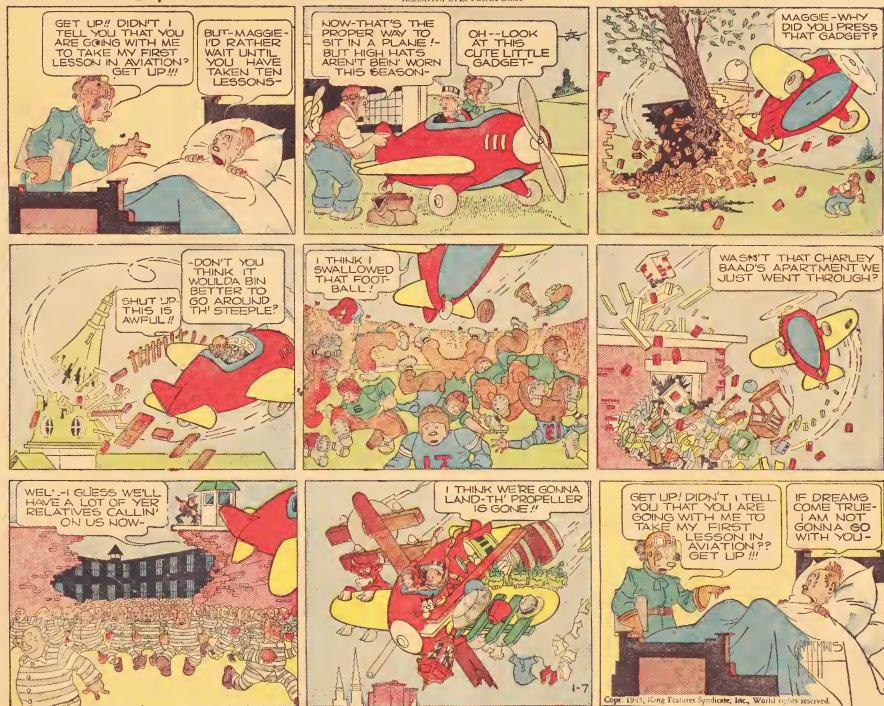




Bringing Up Father

Registered U. S. Patent Office

By George McManus



INVISIBLE SCARLET O'NEIL

By... RUSSELL SPAIN

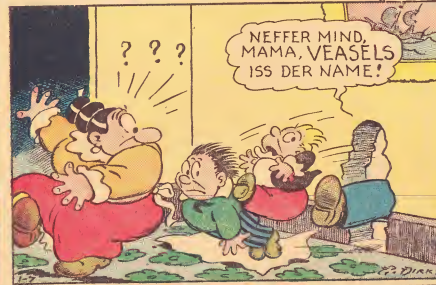
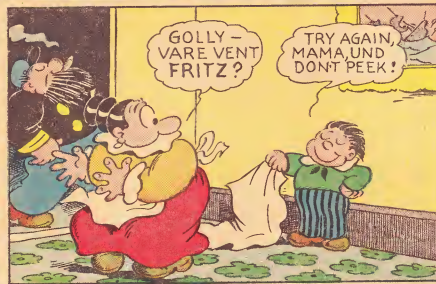
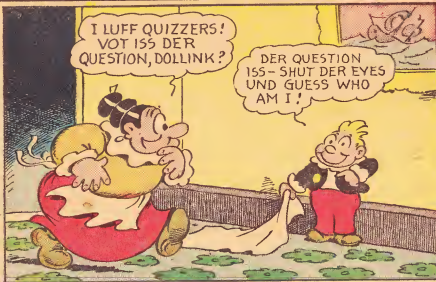


AS SCARLET ENTERS THE BANK, SHE SLIPS AND FALLS



THE CAPTAIN AND THE KIDS

by P. DIRKS





LIL ABNER

by AL CAPP



A "100 PERCENT GOOD YOKUM" CONTINUES HIS CAMPAIGN, THE STONEY LITTLE HEARTS OF ALL RED-BLOODED AMERICAN HOODLUM-HOOD ARE TOUCHED.

— AN' SO, IN CONCLUSION LET ME STATE THET EVERY ONE O' YO' LIL FEENDS, WIF VERY FEW EXCEPTIONS, HAS—OR HAS HAD—A MAMMY! AN'—SOMEWHAR THET MAMMY O' YOURN IS A—HOPIN' AN' A—PRAYIN' THET YO'LL BE AS GOOD AS AH IS, NAMELY **ONE HUNNED PERCENT**!!

SOB!! I'M GLAD ME MUDDER IS IN DE CLUNK SO SHE CAN'T SEE WHAT A BUM I BECOME!!

OH, HOW I REGRETS DE WASTED YEARS O' MY YOUTH!! IF ONLY...SOB!!...SOME SLUG LIKE HIM HAD TALKED T' ME LIKE DAT, YEARS AGO!!

SOB!! MY MUDDER HAD SUCH GREAT HOPES FER ME—AN' HERE I AM—ELEVEN YEARS OLD—AN' WHAT DO I AMOUNT TO? —**NUTTIN'!!!**

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PHILANTHROPIST DIES!!!

CURMUDGEON J. SKYFLINT LEAVES \$69,000,000 TO LILY-WHITE LEAGUE

FAMOUS 98-YEAR-OLD MORTGAGE-FORECLOSURE STATES IN WILL THAT BECAUSE OF THE LILY-WHITE LEAGUES SENATIONAL PURITY CAMPAIGN, THEY DESERVE HIS FULL FINANCIAL SUPPORT.

PRODUCERS IN BLOODY FISTICUFFS ARGUING OVER WHICH WOULD OBTAIN THE SERVICES OF HAL BLOCKBUSTER, TWO

THE OFFICES OF THE SWEET INNOCENCE SOCIETY'S BITTER RIVALS OF THE LILY WHITE LEAGUE IN THE PURITY FIELD

THOSE LUCKY "LILY-WHITE" DOGS!!—WE WERE IN THE RACKET FIRST!! THEN THAT MOB MUSCLED IN WITH THEIR HIGH-PRESSURE SALESMANSHIP!!

IT'S THAT "100 PERCENT GOOD YOKUM" WHO'S DONE IT FOR 'EM!!—HE'S BEEN SO SENSATIONAL THAT EVERY MILLIONAIRE WHO KICKS THE BUCKET FROM NOW ON WILL LEAVE HIS FORTUNE TO THEM!!

UNLESS WE DO SOMETHING PRONTO TO COUNTER-ACT "100 PERCENT GOOD YOKUM"—WE'RE UP THE RIVER!!

B—BUT HOW CAN WE BEAT HIM?—HE'S 100 PERCENT GOOD!! WE CAN'T FIND A BETTER BOY THAN THAT!!

THEN-LET'S FIND A 100 PERCENT GOOD GIRL!!! A BEAUTIFUL GIRL—WHO HAS NEVER BEEN KISSED!! HER SWEET INNOCENCE WILL BE THE LIVING SYMBOL OF THE SWEET INNOCENCE SOCIETY!!!

THAT'S A MARVELOUS IDEA—THAT OUGHT TO BRING IN THAT PHILANTHROPIC DOUGH!!—AND HA!! IT'LL KILL THAT "LILY-WHITE" MOB!!

THEY CONTACT THE GREAT PURITY RESEARCH EXPERT, HARVEY S. TIMBERWOLF

I UNDERSTAND!!—YOU WANT A GIRL WHO IS SO LUTIFUL THAT EVERY RED-BLOODED MAN WANTS TO KISS HER—AND WHO IS SO 100 PERCENT GOOD THAT SHE HAS NEVER BEEN KISSED!!

PRECISELY!!

TWO WEEKS LATER—

TIMBERWOLF CALLING!!—I'VE FOUND HER!! THE GIRL WHO HAS NEVER BEEN KISSED!!

ARE YOU SURE SHE'S NEVER BEEN KISSED?

POSITIVE!! I INVESTIGATED THE CASE MYSELF!!

YO' BET AH NEVAH BIN KISSED—CUSS IT!!—("AH DONE SNUCK UP BEHIND LIL ABNER AN' KISSED HIM MILLYUNS O' TIMES—BUT (SIGH) AH NEVAH BIN KISSED BY HIM!!")

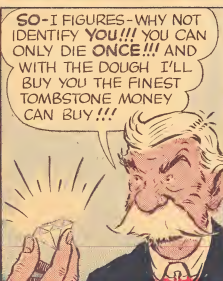
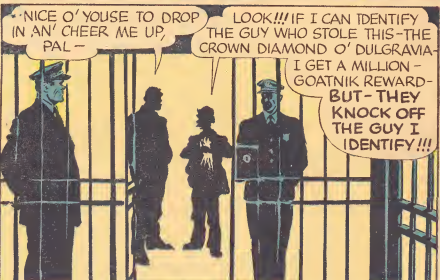
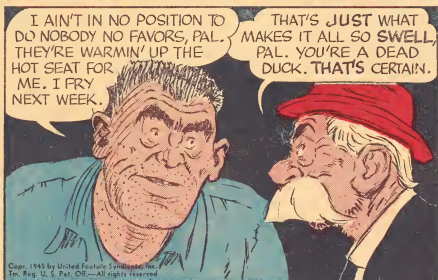
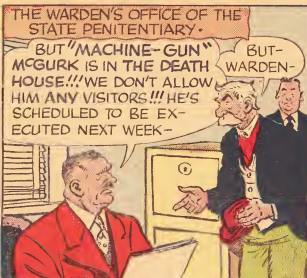
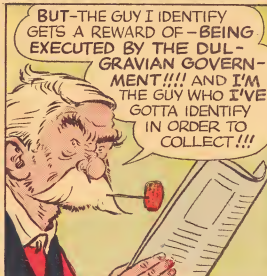
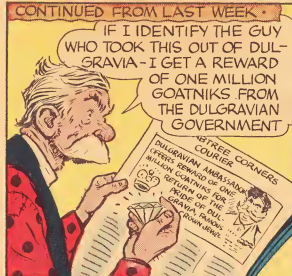
To Be Continued---

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ABBIE and SLATS by RAE BURN VAN BUREN

CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK

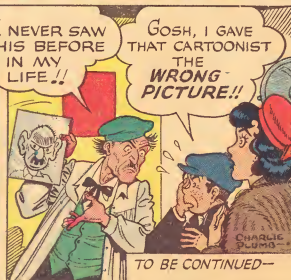
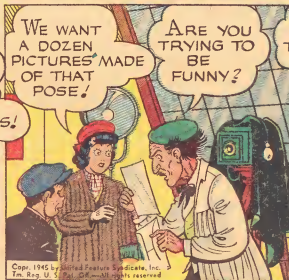
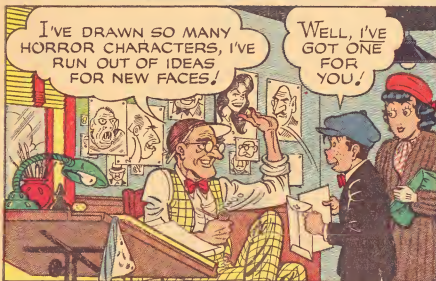
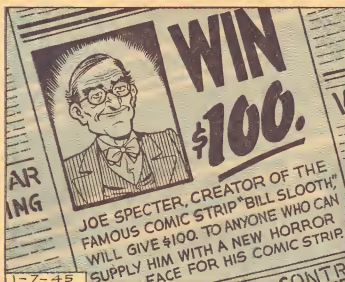


TO BE CONTINUED



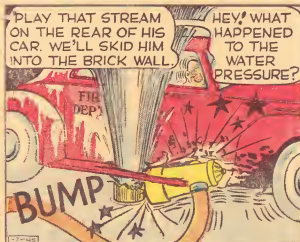
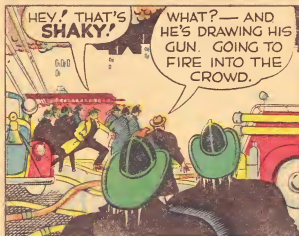
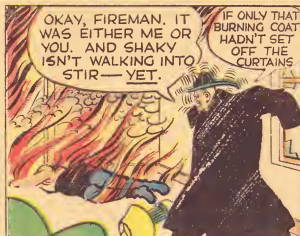
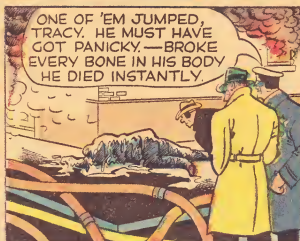
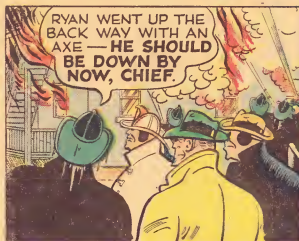
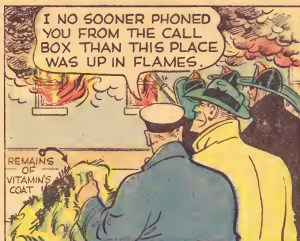
ELLA CINDERS

BY CHARLIE PLUMB



DICK TRACY

BUT YOU CAN'T GO UP THERE, TRACY. UNTIL THE FLAMES ARE UNDER CONTROL, YOU'D BURN TO DEATH IN A MINUTE.

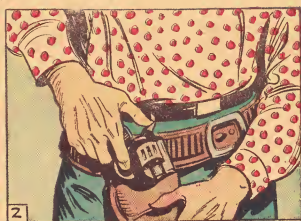


THE LONE RANGER

BY
FRAN STRIKER



LISTEN, HOOK...MAYBE GUS WILL LET YOU GET AWAY WITH THAT, BUT I...



NOW WAIT, BOYS...NO NEED TO GET RILED UP! WE'VE GOT A JOB TO DO!

JOB? WHERE IS IT?



THE CATTLEMEN'S BANK-- OVER IN SANTOZ... IT'S A CINCH!

HOW DO YOU KNOW?

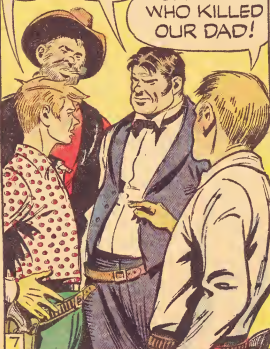


'CAUSE THE SHERIFF OVER THERE IS ONE GENT THESE TOWER KIDS WOULD LIKE TO MEET!

WHO IS HE?

A GUY NAMED BLANE!

BLANE! HE'S THE DIRTY LAW-DOG WHO KILLED OUR DAD!



SOMEBODY TIP YUH OFF, SAM?

NO...NOT FOR SURE! BUT IF THE "HOOK" AND HIS GANG SHOW UP---WE'LL BE READY FOR 'EM!



IN THE MEANTIME

CHARLES FLANDERS

JANE ARDEN

Reg. U. S. Patent Office

By Monte Barrett and **?!? E. Ross**



BOYS AND GIRLS

In Exchange for a Little of Your Spare Time

Do as many other boys and girls are doing—earn a little extra spending money for yourself in the easiest way possible in your spare time.

All you need to do is to send us your name and address and we will send you \$2.25 worth of lovely Valentines to sell—some of them to sell at three for five cents, the others at two for five cents.

As soon as you have sold \$1.50 worth of Valentines send that \$1.50 to us: the remaining 75c belongs to you. You can either sell these and earn

WE TRUST
YOU—
THAT'S FAIR
ISN'T IT?

GET LOVELY VALENTINES
THE EASY WAY

75c in money for yourself, or keep the 75c worth of Valentines to send to your friends, at no extra cost to yourself. All you send us is \$1.50 for the \$2.25 worth sent to you.

The Valentines are easy to sell; most agents find it fun selling them. See how good a salesman you are, and always remember the training you get selling goods, and meeting people will help you greatly when you get older.

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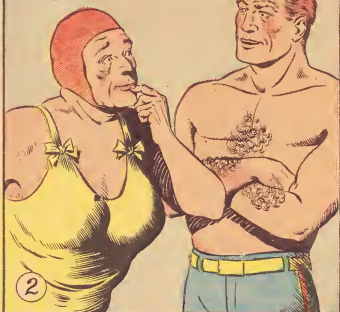
MANDRAKE THE MAGICIAN

BY LEE FALK & PHIL DAVIS

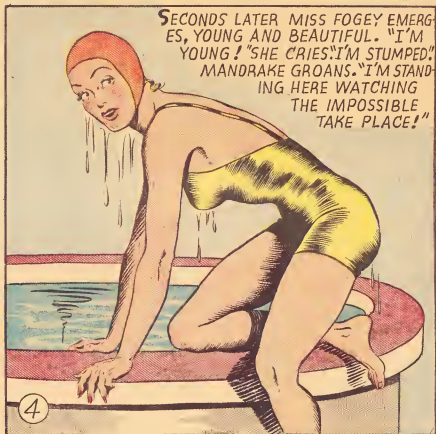
Registered U. S. Patent Office

AS MANDRAKE STARES IN AMAZEMENT, OLD DODDER EMERGES A YOUNG MAN FROM THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH. "YOU DIDN'T BELIEVE IT, MANDRAKE!" HE SHOUTS JOYFULLY, "BUT YOU SEE ---I'M YOUNG!"

"B-BUT THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE!" STAMMERS MANDRAKE. "I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!" MISS FOGGY HESITATES AT THE EDGE OF THE POOL. "I'M ALMOST AFRAID TO JUMP," SHE QUAKES. "DID IT HURT, MR. DODDER?"



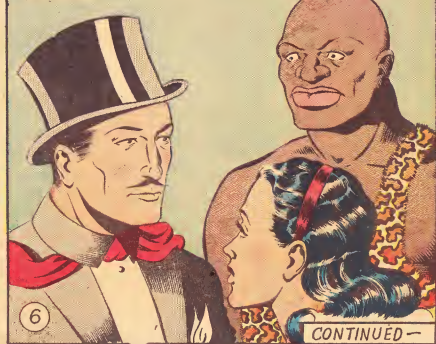
DODDER LAUGHS BOYISHLY. "FIND OUT FOR YOURSELF, MISS FOGGY!" HE CRIES AND PUSHES HER INTO THE POOL...



AS THE REJUVENATED CLIENTS DANCE AWAY FROM THE POOL, THE AGENTS GRIN AT MANDRAKE'S BEWILDERMENT. "SATISFIED NOW?" THEY ASK. "YOU SEE, WE DELIVER THE GOODS!"



AS THE NEW YOUNG PEOPLE GO TO THE DRESSING ROOMS TO CHANGE NARDA ASKS: "MANDRAKE, IS THIS ALL TRUE? HAVE WE BEEN DREAMING?" "I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY," MANDRAKE ANSWERS.



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CONTINUED—

Little Orphan Annie

LAST TUESDAY NIGHT SOMEBODY BROKE INTO AND ROBBED NICK'S NOVELTY NOOK... THEN THE POLICE GOT AN ANONYMOUS LETTER... SO O-O-O...

AWFUL SORRY TO BOTHER YOU, MRS. BLEATING-HART... BUT WE GOT AN ANONYMOUS LETTER 'BOUT TH' ROBBERY...

A LETTAH? BUT HOW CAN THAT INTEREST ME?

WELL, IT SAID TO LOOK HERE FOR TH' STUFF THAT WAS TAKEN BY THE THIEF

OH! OH! MEHCIFUL HEAVENS! IT'S THAT OPHHAN!

NOW--NOW! LET'S MAKE SURE FIRST--JUST SHOW ME WHICH IS HER ROOM, PLEASE...

HMM--HERE'S THE STUFF ALL RIGHT--HID PRETTY CLEVER, TOO! SURE SORRY ABOUT THIS, MAAM--

THAT HORRIBLE LITTLE TRAMP! OH, THE AWFUL DISGRACE OF IT! BUT I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN!

I'LL GET HER BEFOAH SHE TRIES TO ESCAPE!

(HMM-- THAT HANDWRITING LOOKS FAMILIAR--ONE OF MELVIN'S LETTERS TO HIS MAW, EH?)

HEAH IS OUAH LITTLE THIEF!

I AM NOT A THIEF!

WELL, I'VE RECOVERED ALL THE STOLEN STUFF--I'M SURE NICK WILL DROP THE CASE--SO, I DONT SEE ANY POINT IN ARRESTING ANYBODY...

BUT SHE'S A CRIMINAL! A BUHGLAH! SHE SHOULD BE PUNISHED! ...SENT TO A REFOHMATORY!

OH, I DUNNO! DONT YOU THINK SHE'S PRETTY YOUNG FOR THAT?

YOUNG! IF YOU KNEW HER HISTORY-- WHY, SHE'S A HARDENED LAWBREAKAH! A THOROUGHLY VICIOUS LITTLE CHARACTAH!

S'PRISED YOU ARENT SCARED TO KEEP HER IN YOUR HOUSE, IF SHE'S SO BAD...

AH, I WANTED TO HELP HER--TO LEAD HER BACK TO THE PROPAH PATH... THROUGH LOVE...

BUT I FEAH MY GENEROUS EFFORTS HAVE GONE FOAH NAUGHT!--AH, ME! THE LITTLE BEAST!

WELL, I GOTTA BE GETTIN' BACK! NICK'LL BE GLAD WE FOUND THE STUFF-- G'BYE!

HUMPH! SO YOU GOT AWAY WITH IT! NO DOUBT YOU FEEL VERY CLEVAH!

IT'S SUCH FAILURE OF OUAH LAW ENFORCEMENT OFFICAHs, TO DO THEAH DUTY, THAT ENCOURAGES CRIMINALS TO TRY AGAIN!

BUT THIS WILL BE HELD OUAH YOU, MY LITTLE THIEF! AFTAH ALL I'VE DONE FOAH YOU, TOO! BUT WHAT CAN ONE EXPECT FROM AN ORPHAN?

(ADVERTISEMENT)

A QUARTER CHANGE MRS. BANKS

I'LL TAKE IT IN A WAR SAVINGS STAMP PLEASE

WHAT'S THE IDEA! WE CAN'T AFFORD T'BUY STAMPS AS WELL AS BONDS

CAN'T AFFORD-- CAN'T AFFORD-- I'VE BEEN DOING IT FOR YEARS!

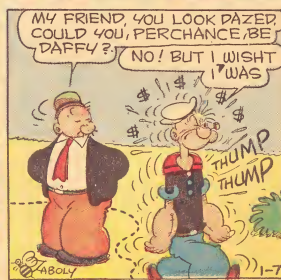
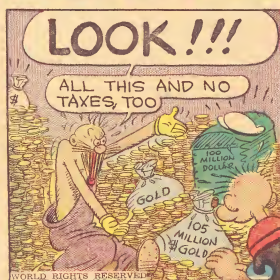
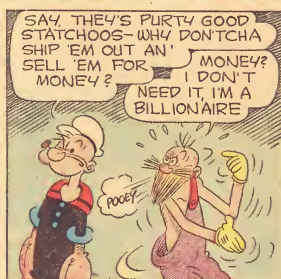
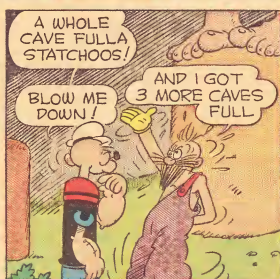
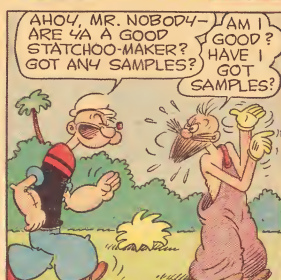
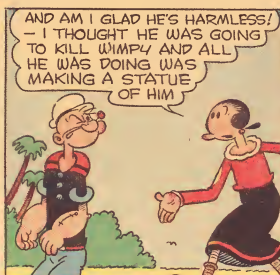
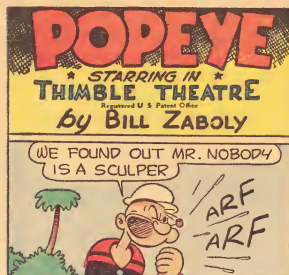
AND NOW WE'VE GOT A NICE LITTLE INVESTMENT WITHOUT YOUR BEING ANY THE WISER

O.K.-O.K.- SO YOU'RE WONDERFUL!

Tell your Star Weekly Carrier to deliver War Savings Stamps to your home each week. Star Weekly Carriers are not paid for selling War Savings Stamps. They do this job to help Canada's war effort. Give them your encouragement.

THIMBLE THEATRE :-: Starring POPEYE

Registered U. S. Patent Office.



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ZABOLY

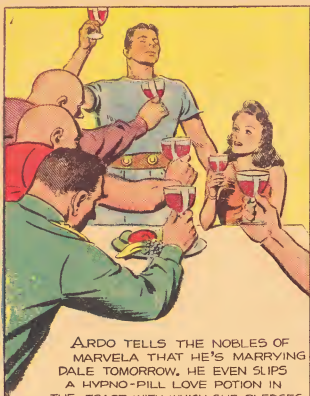
1-7

FLASH GORDON

Registered U. S. Patent Office.

by

ALEX
RAYMOND



ARDO TELLS THE NOBLES OF MARVELA THAT HE'S MARRYING DALE TOMORROW. HE EVEN SLIPS A HYPNO-PILL LOVE POTION IN THE TOAST WITH WHICH SHE PLEDGES HER ENGAGEMENT.



MARVELA'S FASTEST DESIGNERS WORK ON DALE'S BRIDAL GOWN, BUT SHE HAS A MOMENT OF DOUBT: "LURA, TELL FLASH I WANT TO SEE HIM." LURA FALSELY PROMISES.



LURA GOES TO ARDO INSTEAD. "WE MUST TELL FLASH THAT DALE REFUSES TO SEE HIM," ARDO AGREES: "YES, EVEN STOP HIM BY FORCE, AND TOMORROW, DESPITE ZOGA'S DOUBTS, THE HIGH PRIEST WILL OBEY MY ORDERS AND DO THE WEDDING."



BUT ZOGA'S "DOUBTS" TAKE THE FORM OF DIRECT ACTION. HE SUMMONS HIS FANATIC HENCHMEN: "MARVELA'S DYNASTY MUST NOT FALL INTO STRANGERS' HANDS!"



1-7-45

LATE THAT NIGHT, ZOGA AND HIS ARMED BAND GO THROUGH SECRET PANELS INTO FLASH'S ROOM AND DALE'S ROOM. THERE IS NO SOUND TO WARN THEIR VICTIMS...

NEXT WEEK:
THE
DEATH TEST

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SUPERMAN

JERRY SIEGEL
AND
JOE SHUSTER

SUPERMAN'S SERVICE FOR SERVICEMEN HAS BEEN RECEIVING REQUESTS FROM FIGHTING MEN ALL OVER THE WORLD FOR A YEAR AND A HALF NOW—AND SUPERMAN IS STILL DOING HIS BEST TO LIVE UP TO THE SPIRIT OF THE THING... WE TAKE YOU NOW TO A NISSEN HUT IN THE BLEAK ALEUTIANS...

HEY! SHUT THAT DOOR! WAS YOU BROUGHT UP IN A BARN!

SORRY, NEXT TIME I'LL COME IN THROUGH THE KEYHOLE!

MIGOSH, PETE— I FIGGER IF SHE HAS ENOUGH LETTERS T'READ SHE WON'T HAVE 'EM! T'GO OUT WITH OTHER GUYS BUT THIS AIN'T FER HER— IT'S FER SUPERMAN!

WRITIN' T' SUPERMAN? A BIT BARMY, AS OUR BRITISH PETE'S GONE SLUG-NUTTY!

WHATCHA DOIN' PETE—BUCKIN' FER A MEDICAL DISCHARGE?

OKAY, YOU LUGS— LAUGH, BUT YOU'LL LIKE IT AS MUCH AS ME, IF SUPERMAN DOES WHAT I'M ASKIN'!

YEAH? WHAT ARE YUH ASKIN' HIM?

I'M ASKIN' HIM 'GIVE US A TASTE OF THE KINDA LIFE THEM OTHER JOES IS HAVIN' ON SOME OF THEM PALM-FRINGED ISLANDS A BIT FURTHER SOUTH IN THIS PACIFIC!

YOU KNOW—SAPPHIRE LAGOONS, WARM ZEPHYRS, TROPICAL MOONS, GRASS-SKIRTED DANCING DAMES, PALM TREES...

I DON'T THINK AN THEM DANCING GUYS IS HAVIN' SOUND INTERESTIN' MEBBE 'BETTER MAIL THAT LETTER T' SUPERMAN, PETE!

SO, SOME DAYS LATER...

—AND YOU'RE GOING TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS REQUEST, SUPERMAN?

I AM, LOIS— BUT I'M NOT GOING TO DO IT EXACTLY THE WAY OUR FRIEND PETE HAD IN MIND.

FLYING AT INCREDIBLE SPEED THE MAN OF TOMORROW TRAVERSES THE BROAD PACIFIC AND LANDS AT A CERTAIN ISLAND...

YOU HERE AGAIN, SUPERMAN? YOU'RE PRACTICALLY A COMMUTER!

THIS TIME I'M A SORT OF PURCHASING AGENT—I WANT TO BORROW A FEW LOCAL ITEMS FROM YOU CHAPS!

LET'S SEE, NOW— I'LL NEED PALM TREES, A LITTLE SOIL, A TON OR SO OF TROPICAL FRUIT AND, OF COURSE, A FEW OF YOUR LOCAL DANCING GIRLS!

I DUNNO WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT, BUT YOU'RE WELCOME TO WHATEVER YOU WANT!

MAN IN STRANGE UNIFORM— WANT WE DANCE?

I THINK SO— BUT I THINK NOT HERE.

WE DANCE FOR ALL AMERICAN SOLDIER EVERYWHERE!

IS FUN!

SUPERMAN SEEMS TO HAVE QUITE AN AMBITIOUS PROGRAM IN MIND! MAYBE PETE AND HIS PALS IN THE BLEAK ALEUTIANS HAVE A REAL SURPRISE IN STORE!!